

## The Evening World

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## BANKING AND CREDIT RESOURCES.

**D**ISCUSSING the credit resources of the country, many of which are not readily available, the September letter of the National City Bank says: "The new system by centralizing reserves will release in the aggregate a considerable amount of reserve strength while increasing the factor of safety. By thus perfecting its credit organization and utilizing neglected resources the United States can finance its crops, give full employment to its people and accept, in part at least, its opportunities in new markets."

That statement is in line with public expectation of the effect the new system of banking is to produce. The expectation is founded upon reasons given out by eminent financial authorities in the banking discussion that has been going on for more than twenty years. Yet it is now reported from Washington that the operation of the new system is likely to be delayed by opposition from bankers themselves.

It was ever thus. In every great undertaking for the public good men are prone to delay. Progress halts, and as it halts opposition based on fear, or greed, or sheer obstinacy grows more and more formidable. Yet if there ever was need for prompt action it is at this time, when both foreign and domestic commerce wait on the operation of a banking system that will make all our credit resources available. We cannot expect bankers ever to agree, but the Federal Reserve Board will disappoint expectation if it does not agree and get busy.

## WOMAN'S CITIZENSHIP.

**B**ARONESS VON HUTTEN, a woman of American birth, is reported to be placed under police supervision in Great Britain as a German because she married a German. Although divorced, she cannot regain her American citizenship except by returning to this country and obtaining renaturalization through a Federal court.

This revives an issue that has been much discussed. In some States where women have a right to vote the wives of foreign residents have been denied a vote although they have never been out of the country. Under the law a woman's citizenship is fixed by that of her husband, and it appears that in Great Britain, at least, even divorce does not restore her to her birthright.

This is surely an evil that should be redressed. It affects women injuriously, not only in politics and in war but in many civil rights and in questions of property. Whether women are to have the franchise or not, they should at least have their rights as citizens of the land of their birth secured to them beyond the reach of legal fictions derived from ancient law.

## A HINT FOR SPENDERS.

**H.** C. HOOVER, Chairman of the American Residents' Relief Committee in London, in explaining why American tourists should leave Great Britain, says: "It is bad economics to consider that an American traveller by spending money here is doing any good. He is consuming foodstuffs and increasing difficulties in financial exchange."

This must have been startling to the merely rich who are obsessed with an idea that they are benefiting everybody by spending money. The lesson is about as pertinent to times of peace as to those of war, though of course it is not always so pressing as now. However, the spenders need not sit down hopelessly as if devoid of useful energy. They can contribute to the Red Cross funds. By so doing they will assist in conveying foodstuffs and medicines to those that need them most, and it is not likely that what they give will compromise financial exchange.

## REDUCTION TO ABSURDITY.

**M**R. BARNES' retirement from the Republican State Committee reduces the Progressive campaign in this State to the most complete absurdity known to the history of American politics. As the Progressive conference publicly abandoned the whole of their platform of 1912 and made Mr. Barnes' chairmanship the sole object of their attack, there is not left to them even so much as a fizzle. They are in the position of a terrier barking at a rat-hole when no rat is there.

Ben Butler once rebuked an aspirant for admission to the bar who asked to be examined on the statutes instead of the common law by saying: "Young man, it won't do. The Legislature may repeal all you know." Barnes has repealed the Progressive issue.

Emerson told a story of a road somewhere in Massachusetts that, starting from town as a broad avenue, diminished soon to an ordinary highway, then a cart road, then a bridle road, then a footpath and finally turned into a squirrel track and ran up a tree. So the Colonel's political programme, beginning with a broad demand for referendums and recalls of judges and judicial decisions, dwindled to a personal fight, and has now nothing left but a libel suit. The choice before the Progressives is either to climb a tree or lose themselves in the brush.

## Letters From the People

More B. R. T. Grievances.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
As to the B. R. T. In the winter we are crowded to the doors, and when we complain we are told that it is "impossible to run any more cars." In the summer many are away on vacations; so the B. R. T. apparently runs fewer trains and less cars to the train. They save themselves a few dollars and seem to keep as many standing as in the winter. Is there any way the B. R. T. can compel the companies to resume a more regular schedule as in the winter and to have full-length trains? I'm sure all Brooklyn will be grateful.  
A. R.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Is there an Edison star?

Frank Egge.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I read a letter about an egg within an egg. My hens laid three, which together weighed one pound and two ounces. One weighed seven ounces and was eight and one-eighth inches around and from end to end nine and three-quarters inches. The eggs were laid a week apart, and each has an egg within an egg with a hard shell. Our hens are Rhode Island Reds. Mrs. BELLE M. CLARK, Hempstead, N. Y.

## On the March

Copyright, 1914, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

By Robert Minor



## Greatest Battles In War-History

By Albert Payson Terhune.

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## 2.—BATTLE OF SYRACUSE—"Turning Point in History."

**O**N a knob of land, running out between a bay and a harbor upon the eastern coast of Sicily, stood the walled city of Syracuse; largest and richest metropolis on earth, with a population of 500,000. Above it, on the landward side, rose a steep ridge, called the Epipolae.

Athens had gained the supremacy of all Greece and now turned westward in an attempt to conquer the rest of the world. Syracuse was to be the first victim. With Syracuse captured, the Athenian fleet and army could ravage Italy and Spain. Rome was still too young and weak to resist such an invasion.

This was a turning point in history. Should Syracuse fall the power of Rome would never rise to maturity, and Greek influence would mark all Europe's future.

With a throng of storeships and 134 war galleys and a huge army the Athenians besieged the wholly unprepared city of Syracuse. This was in 413 B. C. Had the invaders struck quickly, Syracuse must have fallen. But the Greek Commander-in-Chief, Nicias, wasted nearly a year of precious time in a succession of delays, allowing the city to be strengthened and to receive food and reinforcements. By 414 the actual steps had set in. And for a year longer it dragged on.

Then, in 413, came the battle of Syracuse. Nicias had been reinforced by an Athenian army under Demosthenes. The latter general decided to rush the city and to put the whole war's fate to the test of one battle.

Under cover of darkness his army gained control of part of the Epipolae and charged downward toward Syracuse. (Heights like the Epipolae would nowadays render a besieged city helpless should they fall into the besiegers' hands, as they would serve as an ideal base for bombardment. But the Syracuse was four centuries before gunpowder rendered a comparatively feeble trigger-finger more powerful than an armor-clad giant.)

The Syracusans massed in front of their city to meet the charge. Down the hill dashed the Athenians, attacking in much the same way as they had attacked the Persians, seventy-seven years earlier, at Marathon.

And before the onrush of their advance the Syracusans fell back in disorder. One detachment alone stood firm. That was a brigade of heavy-armed Boeotian Infantry—Greek allies of Syracuse who hated Athens. The Boeotians stood their ground, stubbornly holding their own against the shock of the Athenian charge, while all their fellows fled before it.

The Athenians, flushed by the success of their attack, had become disorganized and no longer presented a solid front. The front ranks, halted by the Boeotians, recoiled, and the rear ranks, still moving at top speed, crashed into it. Confusion followed. In the darkness it was impossible to tell friend from foe. Many of the Athenians slew one another by mistake for the Boeotians. During this turmoil the dark Syracusans rallied and rushed upon the tangled Athenian lines. The rest was slaughter.

The Athenians were utterly routed and with terrific loss. Demosthenes was captured and put to death. Thousands of other prisoners were taken and were sold into slavery.

Then the Syracusans blocked the entrance to the harbor in which the Athenian fleet was bottled up and destroyed the entire fleet. The United States of the world was over; lost to Athens by the loss of one battle. And Greece's chance for ruling Europe was forever gone. Niebuhr calls this battle "one of the most decisive events in the history of the world."

(Next—The Battle of Arbela.)

## Tolstoy Prophesied the Present War

**T**HAT a war in Southeastern Europe would eventually involve all Europe in a conflagration of destruction and that in 1913 a new Napoleon would arise and extend his sway over the continent—the remarkable prediction—made shortly before his death in 1910 by Count Leo Tolstoy.

"This is a revelation," said the philosopher, "of events of a universal character which must shortly come to pass. Their spiritual outlines are now before my eyes."

The great conflagration will be set by the torch of war in the countries of Southeastern Europe. It will result in a destructive calamity. I see all Europe in flames and bleeding. I hear the lamentations of huge battle-fields.

About the year 1915 a strange figure from the north—a new Napoleon—comes upon the stage of the bloody drama. He is a man of little military training, a writer or a journalist. But in his grip most of Europe will remain until 1925. The end of the great calamity will mark a new political era for Europe.

"There will be left no empires and kingdoms, but the world will form a federation of the United States of Nations. There will remain only four great giants—the Anglo-Saxons, the Latins, the Slavs and the Mongolians."

## The May Manton Fashions



Pattern No. 5394—Girls' Apron, 8 to 12 years. Inches wide for the bands. Pattern No. 5394 is out in sizes from 8 to 15 years.

Call at THE EVENING WORLD MAY MANTON FASHIONS, 109 West Third Street (opposite Gimbel Bros.), corner Sixth Avenue and Third Street, New York, or sent by mail on receipt of ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered. IMPORTANT—Write your address plainly and always specify size wanted. Add two cents for letter postage if in a hurry.

but you're right, Selma. But sometimes a man just gets to feelin' extravagant. She (in admiration)—Hev you been givin' thought to other improvements, Cornwall?

He (snapping his suspenders)—Nothin' much, 'cept maybe havin' th' melodeon in th' settin' room moved out into the hall, so's Jessebelle c'n play th' "Snappy Lilies" for th' dinner march every day, and kinda give 'stead of havin' one of dese ragtime tables? Say, Selma, I ain't no city fool, you know! Of course I didn't tell her.

She (breathless at the thought)—He (adoringly)—You do grow to be a mischief, Cornwall!

## The Jarr Family



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by Roy McCardell.

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## Mr. Jarr Wallows in Optimism After Harlem's Fireless Fire.

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## REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR GIRL.

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## Hits From Sharp Wits.

Truth is attractive to some persons only if it's as picturesque as a lie.

It is possible to get a reputation for being a good listener without doing much listening.—Albany Journal.

Insults, like lies and chickens, come home to roost.—Boston Transcript.

When a man says, "I'm built that way," it means that he is both riled and self-made.—Deseret News.

A fatalist is a man who thinks that what is to be will be, and that somebody else is to blame.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Luck is what happens on payday to the man who works.—Toledo Blade.

"Don't argue about the war," says a health authority, particularly if you are in the vicinity of sympathizers on the other side of the question.—Indianapolis Star.

Too many men seem to think the way to show their colors is to show their teeth.—Omaha Bee.

Men never sing "I Love the Ladies" with such verve, fervor, and enthusiasm as when they have managed to leave "the ladies" at home and sneak off to a stag party.

In the chill that follows the lover-fever it is better to shake than to be shaken.

In order to be popular with her own sex, a woman should shave her head, blacken her teeth, and cultivate a squint; and even then, there would be a few awestruck feminine souls who would accuse her of trying to attract men by her "originality."

The most pathetic sight on earth is that of a woman who goes right on trying to play the "aquab" long after she has ceased to be even a "chicken."

As far as his clothes, his sins, his excuses, and his love-making go, no man, since Adam, has shown the slightest originality.

During the courtship a man's coat-lapel is apt to acquire that grayish look that comes from the constant contact with face-powder; but it's wonderful how soon after the wedding it brightens up and assumes its natural color.

Honesty is not always the best policy for the man who has promised a girl to take "just one kiss—and no more."